

The Historie of

for powder, thei'll fill a pit as well as better: tush man, mortall men, mortall men.

West. I, but, sir Iohn, me thinkes they are exceeding poore and bare: too beggarly.

Fal. Faith, for their pouertie, I know not where they had that: and for their barenesse, I am sure they neuer learn't that of me.

Pri. No, ile be sworne, vnlesse you call three fingers on the ribs bare: but sirra, make haste, Percy is already in the field. *Exit.*

Fals. What, is the king incamp't?

West. He is, sir Iohn, I feare we shall stay too long.

Fals. Well, to the latter end of a fray, and the beginning of a feast, fits a dull fighter, and a keene guest. *Exeunt.*

Enter Hotspur, Worcester, Douglas, and Vernon.

Hot. Wee'll fight with him to night.

Wor. It may not be.

Dougl. You giue him then aduantage.

Ver. Not a whit.

Hot. Why, say you so? lookes he not for supply?

Ver. So do we.

Hot. His is certaine, ours is doubtfull.

Wor. Good coosen be aduise, stir not to night.

Ver. Do not, my Lord.

Doug. You doe not counsell well:

You speake it out of feare, and cold heart.

Ver. Do me no slander, Douglas, by my life,

And I dare well mainraine it with my life;

If well respected honor bid me on,

I hold as little counsell with weake feare,

As you, my Lord, or any Scot that this day liues:

Let be seene to morrow in the battell, which of vs feares.

Yea, or to night.

Ver. Content.

Hot. To night, say I.

Ver. Come, come, it may not be.

I wonder much, being men of such great leading as you are,

That you foresee not what impediments

Drag backe our expedition: certaine horse

Of my coosen Vernons are not yet come vp.

Henry

Your Vnckle Worcesters horse
And now their pride and metta
Their courage with hard labour
That not a horse is halfe the hal

Hot. So are the horses of the
In generall iourney bated and b

The better part of ours are ful

Wor. The number of the k
For Gods sake, coosen, stay till

The trumpet sounds a par

Blunt. I come with gracious
If you vouchsafe me hearing, a

Hot. Welcome, sir Walter

You were of our determination

Some of vs loue you well, and

Enuie your great deseruings a

Because you are not of our qu

But stand against vs like an ene

Blunt: And God defend, b

So long as out of limit and tru

You stand against anoynted M

But to my charge. The king l

The nature of your grieues, a

You coniure from the breast o

Such bold hostilitie, teaching l

Audacious crueltie. If that th

Haue any way your good dese

Which he confesseth to be ma

He bids you name your grieue

You shall haue your desires w

And pardon absolute for your

Herein misled by your sugges

Hot. The king is kind: a

Knowes at what time to prom

My father, my vnckle, and my

Did giue him that same royalt

And when he was not fixe and

Sicke in the worldes regard, v